

BY JAS. CLARK.

NEW FIRM.

WM. H. PEIGHTAL, & CO. ON the lat day of June next, will open A ocenpied by John N. Prowell. opposite Wallace's Hotel, where goeds will be sold on such terms as sannot fail to prove highly advantageous to pur-

chasers. The highest merket price will be paid at all times, IN CASH, for Whest, Rye and Corh, and other country produce will be taken in ex-change for goods. Huntingdon, April 30, 1850.

NEW FEATURE.

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS.

FOR the accommodation of the co-generally, William II. Peightal & pose attaching to their establishment (A) the account of the contraction of the contraction of the contraction of the 'Small parcel basis' the transaction of the 'Small parcel basis' the transaction of the 'Small parcel basis' between this parce and Philadelphia. A guister will be kept in which all orders will be ansactbed, and a copy of the same forwarded mediately to the Agent's Philadelphia, who ill on the next day send by 'Adams' & Co's, priss, 'the parcels so ordered. It is not degred to confine this portion of their business any one particular class of atticles; but it ill anbrace everything which can be transporting the manner indicated. Such, for example, They Gods, Fancy articles, Hats, Caps, Ready ade clothing, &c. &c. Articles of dress for alies, (male up or in the piece) will be selection with great care, and the strictest attention ill be pared to serie articles in strict acconnce with their wishes. Everything thus or-red will be furnished at precisely city cot, ducting a small per centage for expusive of the series. As this feature in our establishment is not the series.

Whit we nearly use the stores, this feature is our establishment is not ded to be a source of profit to the proprie-but is designed splely with the view of ac-modating the public in town and country, it erefore reasonable to expect that all otders be accompanied with money sufficient to the supposed cost of the articles so ordered. foregoing arrangement will not go into ver the supposed cost of the articles so ordered. The foregoing arrangement will not go into fect until the 1st day of June next, but as Mr. eightal will leave, on the 15th inst., for Phila-dphia and Baltimore, he will be happy to re-ceive orders prior to that date, all of which all meet with his personal attention. There-Hantingdon, May 7, 1850.

NOW FOR THE BARGAINS!

nt of SPRING & SUMMER GOODS, Has just been received at the Cheap and popular Stand of

Goorgo Civin, Market Square, Huntingdon Pa.

Märket Square, Huntingdon Pa, IS stock has been selected with grant care, with a view to cheap-iees and cool quality, and comprises, in part, Uoths of all finds, French, Belgion and Fancy Cassimeres, Kentucky Jeahs, Croton, Orgon, and, Töred Cloths, Vestings, Flannels and Drillfigs, and a variety of Cotton goods for sum-mer weir, Mouslin de Laines, French Lawns, and Scarfs, Shawls and Handkerchiefs, Alpac-cas, Merinos, a large areorius nt of Caliceos of the newsels tyles and at low prices, Earlston, French, Scotch and Domestic Ginghams and Batavines, French and Lish Lincis, Checks, Bed Tickings, Muslims and sheetings, &c. &c. Having heretofore been honored by a large patronage from the Ladies he has procured the most elégant assortment of **Ladies' Dress Goodé**.

Ladies' Dress Gocde,

even bröäght to the interior of the State. Also: Boots Shoes, Hats and Caps, Grocertes, Hardware, Queensware, &c., enis great sariety of goods of all kinds. In churt he fé prepared to offer

and a graf, satisfy of goods of all kinds. In ort he is prepared to olfer **Great Bargains** those who favor him with their, chitom. All i writed for call and judge for themselves. It ords him pleasure to exhibit his goods at all all kinds of Country Produce taken in ex-new for goods. GEO, GWIN. April 2, 1850.

WATCHES, CLOCKS,

SILVERWARE, &c.,

The ufffersigned has just returned from the ast, and is now opening at his New Stand, res doors West of T. Read & Sons' Store, and ectly opposite the Sons of Temperance Hall, large and yery superior assortment of

CHOICE POETRY. To Be Alone. BY LYDIA JANE PEIRSON

To be alone when sorrow lays Her hand upon the heart, Her hand upon the heart, And with her burning fingers, tears, The chords of joy apar, When cherished hopes, like summer birds On mocking wing, have flown: When all our dewy flowers are dead— This is to be alone.

The be alone — when those we love Turn carelessly away; And Friehdship,—with a light excuse Protesis she cannot stay; When base born hearts, from gilded heights With lordly pride look down. And hantu aw with sarcastic sneers,--This is to be alone.

To be alone--when to the soul The cup of grief is given, And wrongs and woes, with raven wing, Obscare the light of heaven: To have no rest on which to lean, No love to call our own, No sympathy---no earnest aid---This is to be alone.

Alone--alone ?--while God is near, Who teachth in his word; That with an ever-present care He keeps the little bird? Kind Father! give me grace to say Always--thy will be done. Then, though the world be desolate I shall not be alone.

CONFESSIONS OF A GAMBLER;

I am an old, gray-haired man. I have out-lived I am an old, gray-haired man. I have out-lived not only iny friends and my generation, but even my passions and my vices. I am about 16 write my confession—to lay bare to the world the heart of a gambler—to expose in all its rotten-ness and corruption, as a worning to the young. For many a year I have walked the world alone—for a gambler has no communion with it more than the tiger has with the animals of the forest, or the vulture with the winged citizens of the air, I have gone through life, blasting and destroying—crushing the green young heart of the air, I have gone through life, blasting and lestroying—crushing the green young heart— ittering and poisoning its springs—cursing it with mildew and barrenness. By my means many a youth has passed from innocence and appiness t5 guilt and misery. I have lived, spoiling and being spoiled. I have heen lucky and fortunate.—Out of the misery and blood of a thousand victims I have crimed wealth;—and now, in the midst of my ill-gotten fortune, I sit lown to make what reparation I may.

Some of these sketches have been written for

down to make what reparation T may. Some of these sketches have been written for years—before I was utterly corrupted—before I became, both externally and internally a fiend; others I have marked down with the trembling per of old age. I have passed through the world like a stranger, an isolated and solitary being, not hound to my species by any ties, either of love, kindness, grafitude, or pity. None will now remember my name; and when I die there will be none to lament over me. My father was a merchant in one of our north-ern citics, and I was taken from school, when fifteen years of age, and placed in his counting from. Changed as I now am—my heart withered and blasted by the fierce fire of passion—I look back on my youth as tho' it were a dream of a former fail better existence. I cannot realize that I was oftee a firely, happy and influent by,—that the world once seemed bright and jeasant to me—and that I had once a fellowship with man and a kindly feeling for all around me —while I now sit fike a mainae in his egge, wrapped in gloom and lonelingss. I cannot feel that the current in my vents once ran warm and bering, and that my heart was once green and bright as that ot the orphan boy who owes me fins bread, and who is the only human being that loves me. Yet it is true. I was once happy his bread, and who is the only human being that loves me. Yet it is true. I was once happy— happy as he is.—There were few families so happy as ours. It consisted of my parents and two children—myself and a sister elder than I. We lived peaceably and in harmony, and our fire-side was in truth a paradice. When I was about seventeen, I met Emily E——at the house of a friend. There is a thrill in this heart yet at her name, for I loved her. Perhans the fallen archaped loved some

her. Perhaps the fallen archangel loved som bright being before he plunged from his high estate into the lowest hell. Life, which before

HUNTINGDON, PA., TUESDAY, MAY 21, 1850.

International production of the server states of the states of the server the state states of the server the state states of the server the state states of the serv

I would warn the young against this terrifile vice—this parent of crime, this feil hydra of gaming. Let them believe one who has seen it in all aspects, from the salons of Paris and the hells of London, to the foul dens of Natchez and New Orleans. Let them believe me when I tell them that it is a curse and a destruction to its votaries. It does in truth torn the human heart

it was one of those communities where dring is tolerated, and tending to improve

The stand st

the damning consciousness of crime which has wrought much misery. Let none imagine that a gambler is ever happy. Even though successful, the agony of guilt is on him, and tortures him. The groans of orphaned children—the last grasp of despairing suicides —the cry of the multitude at the gallows where his victim is suspended—the agony of the multi-the gry headed father—the breaking heat of the gry headed father—alt hand the size of the reak. The source last the stand despair of the woman for her lover—all hand this sleep, and curse him with remorse and clinging terror. I would warn the young against this terriffie

After the race was over, I made so

ries concerning him, and the following is what then and since I gleaned of him and his character. then and since I gleaned of him and his character. Lieutenant Donovan, of the U.S. Army-I do not give his real name-was one of the finest and most accomplished officers in the service. His father had been a captain in the revolution-ary war, under Marion and Sumpter, and had educated his son with a view to the profession which he had so honorably followed, and to the service of the country-the only thing in which he gloried. Donovan's grandfather was an Irish-man, and had transmitted all the virtues of his countrymen to his descendants. as well as many There was a time when I took the most in-ters flecting away side whee age analysis the far for the crowd, the excitement of the sportsmer, and the rapidity of the bets, make it the favorite anusement of the garriele. It seems to be don-sidered the least or ordingly to blerated in many States, the laws of which are in other respects ranning, and accordingly tolerated in many whose pride and affection centered in him, and States, the laws of which are in other respects very severe against gaming. Whose pride and affection centered in him, and States, the laws of which are in other respects very severe against gaming. One race which I attended after 1 had passed the meridan of life is indelibly fixed upon my memory. It was in the Western part of the United States, in the year 18—. I had been but united States, in the year 18—. I had been but plifted women—a splendid, Juno-like creature, however, he had married a beautiful and accomplifted women—a splendid, Juno-like creature, who accompanied him to his outpost, where he was stationed as assistant paymaster, and braved with him the desert's privations and the savage. The focut news right to trample on the already with and the searthing of hot passion in the freemembrance is full of keen agony and anguish. Suffice hist free friding is tolerated, and tending to improve It, this it was one of the antending to improve the breed of their horses,—and being free from the eruelty of cock fighting, and the frands of other kinds of gaming. How conclusive the perate in his conduct—estranged and self-exited reasons for its toleration may be is not to my purpose.

appeared like a wretch dragged to the gallor between his executioners. His finc sense honor all gone-degraded, despised, even by t villians who had ruined him, with his head har honor all gone-degraded, despised, even by the villians who had ruined him, with his head hang-ing on his breast, dejection in his eye and des-pair in his look-demons themselves would have pitted him. His wife heard the dreadful tidings of his final ruin-his final apostacy from honor, and in speechless agony retraced her sad steps to the residence of her friends. The valtures, however, ne?et reaped the wages of their villainy. A comrade of Don-ovan, Lieut. D. . . . , who happened to hear the news of their robbery, pushed on ahead of them and stopped payment of the drafts, and wrote immediately to the proper department. Man-son and Campbell left Donovan sick, penniless and abused in New Orleans, and hurried back as if a bloodhound was tracking them.

as if a bloodhound was tracking them.

Some two months afterward I was ascending one of the western rivers in a steamboat I observed a man in one of the berths, and re-To be role a main one of the berths, and recog-nised him to be Donovan. He was on his way to his post; for what object Heaven only knows! for the bolt of disgrace and dishonor had fallen upon him and blasted him. He would of course be cashiered, and could not be recognised by his former conrades. He was thin and meagre, his face pale and bloodless, his eyes clouded and sunker, and his dress abandoned and neglected. During the first day he rose once or twice, and to me the sight which he presented was insolat awfuel. I had seen men swinging on the gallows and suickes, bloody, and blackened, and man-gled, with the pistol shot; but here was one, young accomplished, generous and brave—an outcast and fallen. His feffse of honor, his proad feeling, had all gone; he was bowed down, outcast and fallen. His sense of honor, his proud feeling, had all göne; he wäs bowed down, humbled, trodden in the dust—committing sui-cide by starvation. He ate nothing, but drank immense quantities of brandy; talked tono one and on the second day did not rise from his bed. He still drank—drank! and on the third night I watched by him. His reason left him; his sun-ken eyes gläfef fercely, and for an höur he ut-tered the most terrible cries. None slept on board that boat; his cries were not shrill, but loud, hoarse whisperings which rang and echoed through the boat. Oh, this fiery serpent—his fangs pierce my heart like live lightening? Gnaw on, reptile—conscience has a more tortur-ing tooth. I water hear. woon, reptile--conscience has a more tortur-tooth ! Help'I help!--close around me com-es! My own dear girl!--my wife !--smile me! Ha! old man I did not expect you-you; here. Ha! ha!' he laughed--

A GOOD STORY.

VOL. XV, NO. 20.

TAVAUN. ALL

A GOOD STORY. One of the best legal stories we know of is that of the Round Robin, as it is familiarly celled in the lower eircuifs of North Carolina, and owes its humor to the very fertile and cultivated mind of a lawyer who is still alive in a distant Western State. All the lawyers attending court about the year 1810 boarded at the house of Mr. So, who, at the beginning of his life as a publi-can, was assidious and provident, but riches multiplied, and Bonince became lazy, crusty and parsimonious. "It is accommodations, as they are usually called, from being the very best, had by degrees degenerated into the very worst in the whole country. This was borre with in the whole country. This was borne with nutterings from time to time until, in a fit of desperation, the whole fraternity of lawyers after mature deliberation in congress assembled after mature deliberation in congress assembled, resolved to quit the house, and go to another an the same village. The duty of announcing the separation was devolved upon the gentleman above specified, who being somewhat struck with the mock importance the affair had assum-ed, wrote the following, and sent it to the land-lord, signed with the names of all the decedents in a round ring below :

The round ring below : **A DECLARATION.** When, in the course of human events, it be-comes necessary for a half hungry, half fed, imposed on set of men, to dissolve the bonds of landlord and boarder, a decent respect for the opinions of mankind, requires that they should declare the cause which have impelled them to the separation.

all men are created with mouths a and they are endowed by the creato and they are endowed by the creator with cer-tain inalienable rights, among which is, that no man shall be compelled to starve out of more complaisance to a landlord; and that every man has a right to fill his belly and wethis whistle with the best that's going. The history of the present landlord of the White Lion is a bistory of reneated insults, exac-

White Lion is a history of repeated insults, exac-tions, and injuries, all having in direct object the establishment of absolute tyranny over our stomachs and throats. To prove this, let facts be submitted to a candid world.

be submitted to a candid world. He has refused to keep anything to drink but ball-faced whiskey. He has refused to set upon his table for dinner; anything but furning soup, with a little bull-beef and sourkrout, which are not wholesome and necessary for the public good. He has refused to let his only blink eye Joe; put more than six grains of coffee to one gallon water.

He has turned loose a multitude of flics, and The has turner loose a multitude of mess and swdrms of bed bugs to assoil us in the peace-able hours of the highf, and to eatour substance? He has kept up, in our beds and bedsteads, standing armies of these merciless savages, with their scalping knives and tomahawkas, whose rule of warfare is undistinguished des-

He has excited domestic insurrections

It is a specified domestic insurrections among us, by getting drunk before breakfast, and mak-ing his wife and servant so before dinner, where-by there has often been the devil to pay. He has waged cruel war against nature her-self, by feeding our horses with broom straw; and carrying them off to drink where swine re-fused to wallow.

fused to wallow. He has protected one eyed Joe in his villainy; in the robbery of our jugs, by pretending to give him a mock trial, after sharing with him the

spoil. He has cut off our trade with foreign ports, and brought in his own ball-faced whiskey, when we had sont him to buy better liquor abroad, and with a perfidy scatcely paralleled in the most barbarous ages, he has been known to drink our foreign spirits, and fill up our bottles with his own dire potions. He has imposed taxes upon us to an enormous amount, against our consent, and without any rule but his own arbitrary will and pleasure. A landlord whose character is thus marked by every act which may define a fyrant and miser, is unfit to keep a boarding house for

niser, is unfit to keep a boarding house for

Cherokee Indians. Nor have we been wanting in our attentions to Mrs. S. and Miss Sally. We have warned